CHAPTER KILL-CONTINUED.

A dark heavy mass lay athwart the stream, relling and rocking in the angry waters. Darrell at once perceived that it was the greater portion of the piers of the famons bridge that Anneris Darrell had refused to cross. Quick as lightning his practises eye measured the austance between the Mill and the mass of timber, and he calculated the chances of reaching It. At that moment something crashed below, and the old Mill shivered and shook.

"lima," said Sir Pullip rapidly, "there is one hope-it lies there. If we can reach that pier before it swings round --- " He said no more, but sprang to the sili,

clasping the alight form firmly with his left arm. "Cling to me, darling-so. Now Heaven

be our help!" He dropped into the tide which was only a few feet beneath the window. Not a cry broke from the brave girl; not for one second did she lose presence of mind as the cruel waters seized their prey; but she held her lover as he had told her, so as to leave him almost free. The pier lay not a hundred yards distant; if Darrell could keep affoat for one minute, he and his precious burden must be driven up against the pier, and he could elimb to almost certain

"Courage!" he whispered, though even in that wild moment he knew the exhortation was needless; for the steadfast eyes were fearless.

A whirling mass of water, a deafening roar in their ears, something huge and black before their eyes, and Darrell's right hand was clutching with an iron grip a beam of the pier. His fragile burden seemed less than feather-weight as he swung her upwards and she grasped the next beam. In another moment they were on the pier, and Philip Darrell had clasped the girl, trembling and breathless, to his breast.

Saved, saved-almost, but not quite! There was danger yet. If the Mill should fall before the pier swung round, its fragments, dashing up against the pier, might turn it over, and death would then be certain and instantaneous. Meanwhile the position of the fugitives was secure; and even in their great peril both gazed in awe and admiration upon the magnificent spectacle before them.

The villagers on the bank had seen them; and a mighty shout went up, and hat and handkerchiefs were waved. The shout came to them faintly through the roar of the weir, and Darrell waved his hand; but he never moved his eyes from the Mill save once, when he looked down into the starlike eyes fixed, like his, on the white walls, and pressed one kiss on the halfparted lips.

Slowly the are of refuge began to move. The current had caught one end, and the unwieldy mass swung round. Darrell watched the slow, gradual movement in deathlike silence. Clasped so closely to him, Hma could feel every heavy throb of his heart, and silently she offered up a

prayer for both. After three minutes of suspense, the pler swung clean round, and drifted off rapidly with the swift current. Then Ilma, with a passionate sob, hid her face on her lover's breast. He could not speak -he could only press his trembling lips to her golden curls. Were they saved? Straight down midstream sped the strange bark; and the crowd-running, leaping, shouting, waving bats and handkerchiefsas if such demonstrations could aid the fugitives-kept pace along the bank. In three minutes more the Mill was far

"And the landscape spedaway behind, Like an occan flying before the wind,"

"Would to Heaven," said Darrell, looking back, "I could know if my brave Hassan's life was saved !" They had passed the last straggling

house in Scarth Abbot, and now the stream flowed less rapidly, and the moving panorama glided by more gently.
"Bear up still, darling," whispered Darrell; "Heaven will not desert us at

the last. The life has been given, the life saved. The prophecy is fulfilled indeed." "I know we shall be saved, Philip!"-and she raised her face with a trusting smile. She looked back. "The Mill is still standing-see!"

Darrell looked back and saw the Mill standing, tall and white, in the moonlight, but as he gazed the walls tottered, and, for the first time that awful night, Ilma shricked aloud as the mass of woodwork fell over into the river. In awe Philip Darrell and his companion

gazed still towards where the Mill had once stood. The thoughts of both turned to the guilty being swept away with the ruin to a terrible retribution; and even Darrell's stern wrath was softened, for he held his darling to his breast-savedwhile the dead man's mother would weep in vain for the son who should never greet

A roar of many voices from the bank made Sir Philip and Hma turn quickly, Driven by a cross-current, their craft had altered her course, and was drifting rapidly inland. What a shout rang back from Darrell to the frantic crowd! It seemed as if all the villages within ten miles round had sent forth their population; for Scarth Abbot could not bring together such a throng. Darrell could now distinguish several of the Court servants and others whom he knew; and some one shouted in stentorian ton-s that there was a carriage near; but for the most part the spectators could only shout inarticulately and weep and laugh together for very joy.

Nearer yet! There were stalwart villagers and farmers up to their knees in water; and one old man was sobbing. aloud and crying out brokenly "Yes, 'tis fulfilled- That was it-we've read it all wrong! He's saved the life,

and the curse is turned to blessing !" A loud shout was raised by the onlookers. The bridge pier was aground. They were saved, saved by the love that gave all for love's sake. The life was yielded. and both lives redeemed; and thus was Ingelhard's full doed blotted out and the

curse turned back from Darrell's house. How the people, wept, and shouted for joy! How they called down blessings on Ilma's golden head, and on her valiant lover who had breasted the raging floods for her sake, and borne her in safety through ail! Strong arms and g ntie would have relieved him of his charge; but he would not loose his clasp. Dewildered now, dazed, like one brought suddenly from darkness to brilliant light, lima clung convulsively to her preserver, and only whispered-

"Not to the Larches, Philip, not to the Larches."

"No, my darling-home to the Grange." Through all he was perfectly collected and strangely calm-there was need of calmness amid all this excitement. Once had he spoken hurriedly, and had almost broken down, when he turned to one of his own servants and asked-

"Tell me_in Heaven's name answer truly-have you-has any one seen Hassan? Was be saved?" "He got to shore!" a dozen voices cried

got to shore and gatloped away. It's true, Sir Philip ?"

"Heaven be praised?" That was all he said, but it came in a deep sob from the depths of his soul. It would have been a hitter drop in his enp of happiness if the brave borse had perished

that night. It was the Grange carriage that stood in the road, and as Darrell carried lima towards it, one of his servants told him that all was in readiness at that place. Miss Durnford had "borne up splendidly" when she heard that Miss Ilma was imprisoned in the Mill and Sir Philip was gone to save her. The man had brought a change of raiment from the Court for his master, and even now a messenger had

ridden forward to tell the joyful news. "Drive for your life!" was Darrell's order to the conchman as he entered the carriage.

And away, followed by the shricking, rejoicing crowd, sped the carriage to Searth Abbot. Ilma 'ay motionless on her lover's breast. The tension was over; the noble, fearless spirit had borne up while death and life hung in the balance; but now it was past-all the dread, the anguish, the awful suspence-and the over-wrought system | gave way in the deep swoon of sheer exhaustion.

CHAPTER XIV., AND LAST.

The first thing Ilma remembered was a vague sense of rest, then a gentle touch on her brow, and a voice saying very softly, "she is reviving!" and she knew that voice before she heard the yet softerspoken "lima, my darling!" She opened her eyes and looked up into Philip Darrell's dark face. Sue was in her own room, and he was kneeling by her, with his arm round her and head pillowed on his breast.

"Philip," she whispered, looking at him intently. Then, as he bent lower yet, tenderly kissing her brow, memory rushed back to ber, and, with a muttered cry, she clung to him. "Is it all past? You are saved, Philip." she said, gasping. "There is no more danger?"

"No more, sweetheart," he answered. "This is your own room, and here is aunt Rachel."

"Dear aunt Rachel!"

The girl turned suddenly, stretching out her hands and Darrell rose to make way for Miss Durnford, who now wept freely as she clasped Hua in her arms. "Dear auntle," said the girl, after a long silence, wit has been like an awful dream! I cannot bear to think of it yet!" "And I would rather you did not, my child. I am content to wait. Now take a little of this wine, and I will go and get you some tea; and Sir Philip will take care of you fill I come back." And sac went out, leaving them slone together.

Theu Hims told her lover more of the details of all that had passed before he had reached the Mill, and how Roland had removed the ladder from the loft where she was Imprisoned, so as to cut off her escape; but he had forgotten the shawl in which Job Heston had wrapped her head, and by fastening this to a ring in the floor she was able to descend. And Roland? Had nothing been heard of him! Had not his sisters made inquiry?

"Rose came about ten minutes ago, Ilma," said Darrell, "to ask about us both, and if anything was known of Roland. Zi ph Hesion must have spread the news that he was in the Mill, for every one seemed to know it. Nothing had been heard of Roland by the river. I did not see Rose, of course; but I sent my groom, who is here to make inquiries."

Ilma hid her face, soliding. "Oh, Philip, aunt Sabine need never

"She must indeed, for your sake, my heart. I cannot have it supposed that you met Roland Sabine in the Mill of your own accord. Another guilty soul beside night's work?"

"Job Heston" "Ave. The first rush of the flood washed away the cottage where he and Zeph had taken refuge. Heston was swept across the weir and drowned before the eves of hundreds,"

Ilma shuddered violently. "And Zeph?" she said, after a long pause, +Was it Zeph who told you where I was, Philip?"

"Yes, dear one. I was riding towards Scarth Abbot-more in a vague fear for you than with any definite thought-when her part almost immediately."

Some idea of Zeph's reason for hating her evidently flashed across Ilma's mind, for her color rose; but she said nothing, only nestling to her lover's breast. Presently she said slowly-

"Philip, it seems so strange that the fulfilment of the prophecy has come about as I always tried to hope it would; and yet it was by a blind faith in only one possible meaning attaching to the words that the true meaning was made manifest." In silence Darrell bowed his face on the

golden head. Love, peace, hap iness! All the dark clouds that had shrouded his life were swept away suddenly by the little hand that clung to his the hand that should yet caress his children. Yesterday he had been a dooned man, and he had cursed the fatal love that had brought wee and death to the woman he loved; to-day, snatched by that love from death, saved by the life laid down to save here, that woman rested on his breast; and before them both stretched the golden years, bright with dazzling light that now he could not meet. For the first time during that night of passion and angulan, of wild hope, of ineffable dread, of terrible and sustained effort, and blessed certainty of happiness, the strong spirit gave way, and Philip Darrell wept aloud.

Up the village street was born on a hastily-improvised stretcher a bruised, shattered form, still breathing. It was laid down in the common room of the lan. Messengers had already run on to tell Roland's mother and to fetch a doctor, and the docdown at the disfigured form in pity.

"I can do nothing," he said; "it is useless to disturb him. He has not five minutes to live."

The doctor bent down to the dving man, From a ghistly gash in his forestead blood speak-

"Ilma-Dark Darrell-the curse." "They are saved," said the doctor, his voice trembing with emotion." Sir Pailip saved ber. They are at the Grange." A sharp spasm contracted the dying man's livid features. He tried to speak

again, and in the effort a rush of blood stopped speech and life at once, At the daughters hastened breathlessly through the crowd. "Keep her back !" cried the doctor, bastily drawing a mantle over the crushed

form. "This is no sight for his mother !" . . . A great fragment of the Mill had been washed ashore nearly a nile down the Wise." river, and a man was seen clinging to it. Sir Philip Darrell's groom and another had

hapless creature Reland Sabine and the

groom then rode on to the Grange to tell his master what had happened.

At one o'clock in the morning the village was still astir, and hardly a house was closed. Another servant from the Court rade into Searth Abbot and up to the Grange with the joyful news that Hassan had galloped into the courtrard half an hour before. The animal must have gone miles down the river before he could find bridge, for that below the Mill had been ashed away by the flood, and he had made his way unerringly to his home.

An hone later Sir Pailip bimself went ut to see w'at damage had been done, and to ascertain if any lives besides those he already knew of had been lost, and especially to make inquiry about Zeph. "She was one of them that stood by

when we got the Smire ashore," said an old farmer. "I didn't see her after that, Sir Phillip." One or two others thought she had been

outside the inn when the unhappy man was laid on his bier within. All doubt however was set at rest three days later, when Zeph's body was cast ashore ten miles below Searth Ab sot. The poor girl had evidently flungherself into the river; and with her perished the last of the tenants of the Weir Mill.

The violets were blooming along the banks of the Coalmere when Hma Costello begame Dark Darrell's bride; and now the vacant place beside the portrait of the last Darrell is filled by the picture of a lady with golden hair and soft dark evest and there are gay doings at the Court, and old Marsh's heart rejaices. But people last of his race any longer; for a winsome ad not three years old, with the true Darrell beauty, is laughing gleefully in the sunshine while riding round the courtyard on Hassan's back. The noble animal eems proud of his tiny burden, as if he knew that he was carrying the heir of an and the golden-baired mother looks on smilling. She has no fear for the little one; or her husband's hand is on the child, and

Hassan walks as gently as a lamb. When he is older, Philip Darrell's heir will learn the story of "THE GIPSY's

BITS OF INFORMATION.

All of Them Well Worth Storing in Your but always follows public opinion. Memory

of the forehead, where the hair begins, liberty." The Republican league the whole stature; the hand, from the our investments and not for our losses. wrist to the end of the middle finger. They represent our enterprise and not from the crown to the nape of the neck our poverty." We don't know how is one-twelfth of the stature.

amount of sickness in human life. quinine in counteracting fevers is said for to think Franklin is right. to have been discovered in Mexico. It is a plant called the pompolano, the analogous to quinine.

be clearly stamped on the iron.

his, I'ms, has gone to its account for his web-footed bird known. It belongs to every sea, and, although seeming so The Milton Star: The idea of a No people in a great emergency from the nearest land.

rest of the United States.

The lowest body of water on the from moneyed oppression. globe is the Caspian Sea; its level has

turned alive.

Cat Blics.

The noise of the people groping their tion. way up the stairs late at night stirs tor was quickly on the spot. He loosed the animals up, and often they fly at The Caucasian: We have a pe- Why do not the honest dollar howlcountry .- New York Sun.

A Mean Man.

"Smith is a mighty mean man, I say?" exclaimed Jenkins, warmly. Why, what has Smith ever done to you?" asked Blenkinsop, surprised. Bet me ten dollars I could't bit a same Moment Mrs. Sabine and her two barn door with a revolver at five paces," said Jenkins angrily. "Tauntfive paces in presence of a lot of witnesses. Gave me a revolver, loaded, and then set the barn door up edge-

High living is dangerous. At least the Statesman.

THE ALLIANCE.

The Clarksburgh Crescent: The best evidence in the world that the subtreasury plan would give relief to the farmer is that the national bankers all oppose the plan. It is safe for the wealth. farmer to watch that class of men and voting. He never votes for the farm- per cent own 4.046,000 acres. er's interest if he can vote against it.

tions can be for good and they can be 14,250,012 acres, which rents for \$57,for wrong purpo es, and the only way 864,630. The total number of tenant in which we can restrain the strong is farmers in England. Scotland and to meet the bad organizations with Wales is 1,050,639, and of these Iregood organizations. Hence the Alli- land furnishes 574,222 and England ance unites the farmers of our country 314,800. not to oppose the railroads, or corporations, or capital, when used for gen- and the eastern bond holders fatten on eral good, but to resist the abuse of an interest of \$313,004, 360 annually power just as we have organized police drawn from the industrial population or armies, or even our government of that country. itself, to protect our people from those who would injure or destroy.

The People's Journal: The Demo- tion. eratic party and the Republican party forces may be compelled to pay exnorbitant rates for the use of money. A party for the people cannot get control of the government too soon.

The Workman and Farmer: The ancient race and his loved master's son; professional politician is a queer ani mal, and at present he is in his most peculiar state. He hardly knows what to do or say at present-the present is a period of great uncertainty own all the real estate. with this class. He is anxious to get CURSE," and how his father's great love on the biggest chank and is engaged in feeling the public pulse and if he in feeling the public pulse and if he finds out what the people want he will come forward and say: "Them's my sentiments exactly." He never leads

The proportions of the human figure | The Plow and Hummer: Benjamin are six times the length of the right Franklin said: 'When you are in nually. foot: the face, from the highest point debt you give another power over your o the end of the chin, is one-tenth of manifesto says: 'Our debts stand for you feel about this, but with Frank-Ten days per annum is the average lin's reputation for honesty and integrity, and the Republican party's rec-A mendicament more powerful than ord of dishonesty and infamy, we pro-

"Cat bites," said Dr. Gibier, of the hirelings, and his attempts to regain front and asserts the supremacy." light and take refuge in dark hallways. each and every succeeding administra- Jouanal.

the faces of their disturbers. Before cultar kind of state-manship there ers import some Mexican silver dol-Pasteur, many people died in Paris days - it is negative statesman lars that contain by their standard. from hydrophobia, resulting from cat ship. Such men as Car isle, Oates six per cent more silver than the dolbites. But hydrophobia whether & Co., in their pondrous articles lar is worth, so that they can handle caused by cats or dogs, is far more against the sub-treasury admit that a piece of metal that comes up to their was slowly trickling. Reland tried to prevalent abroad than it is in this the financial system of this country is standard? They can procure them, ed me into taking him up. Got me to none of their own, then, to be consist- so long as the government shall not the assertions so often made by the put up the money. Measured off the ent, they should take the position that interfere but when Uncle Sam puts condition of the farmer and then simply ridicule his plan, without offering anything better, should destroy their claim to statesmanship, as they confidence of the people.

Pigures Tell the Story.

In England and Wales one hundred persons own 4,000,000 acres. In England in 1887, one-thirteenth of the people owned two thirds of the national

Seventy persons own one-half of act just the reverse of their action in Scotland; 1,700 own nine-tentus; twelve

In Ireland less than eight nundred persons own one-half the land; 492 The Alliance Monitor: Organiza- members of the house of lords own

England's war debt is \$3,600,000,000

In London relief was given to 88, 164 paupers in one week. It takes 14,000 policemen to guard London's popula-

In the United States seventy persons are rich men's parties. Everybody are worth \$700,000,000 - and less than knows this because they champion fifty of these can control the currency rich men's plans for legislation rich and commerce of the country on a men's schemes to rob labor of its earn. day's notice. One hundred are worth ings-rich men's schemes to make \$300,000,000 and 24,000 own over onemoney scarce in order to make hard half the total wealth. The census cannot call the handsome Sir Pullip the times, to the end that the industrial shows that the railroads of the country own 281,000,000 acres of fand and foreign and domestic syndicates 84,-000,000, making a total of 365,000,-

> In New York city 10,000 of the 2.-000,000 inhabitants own nearly the whole city, and only 13,000 own any real estate.

> In Chicago-population 1, 200, 000less than three and one-half per cent Total number of millionnires, 30,-

Total number of people out of work, over 1,000,000.

The number of tramps, 500,000. Ex-so diers in poor houses, 60,000; bondholders, none.

Estimated that 10,000 children die from lack of food in this country an-

There were 57.000 homeless children in the United States in 1880. In New York 400,000 working women are so poorly paid that they must accept charity, sell their bodies or is also one-tenth of the total height; our misfortunes, our property and not starve. In one precinct twenty-seven murdered babies were picked up; six

New York has 1,000 millionaires .-Cleveland Citizen.

The Power of Gold.

It is the gold power that is fighting The Cotton Plant: The News and the free coinage of silver. Why? For root of which contains a substance Courier evidently thought it had a the same reason that any other mon-"cinch" on the Alliance when it re- arch would fight a rival that was to be Twenty thousand words have been published an alleged expose of our se- crowned in the same country to divide added to the English language in the cret work. We dislike to spoil its powers and honors with him. Gold is department of biology since Darwin's fun; but truth compels us to say that now absolute monarch, and rules with this office had copies of that expose unfeeling tyranny; and the dominant Experiment has proved that if a sent in several weeks ago, clipped by parties and politicians are determined delicate piece of lace be placed between wide-awake Alliance men in remote that his rule shall not be disturbed. an iron plate and a disc of gunpowder sections of the state, from the New And, as in the case with most tyrants, and the latter detonated, the lace will York Sun. The Alliance has been the people are less indebted to gold be annihilated, but it's impression will smiling over the matter all this time: than to any other metal or commodity. and now after so long a time, when Senator John J. Ingalls, in a speech A bird of immense wing power is our "live" contemporary publishes it made in the United States Senate, Febthe tiny stormy petrel, the smallest as news, the Alliance is smiling again. ruary 15, 1878, drew the following Let us investigate this matter a little very truthful picture of gold:

very unjust and should be changed: and have their wants fully satisfied. that the farmer is greatly discrimi- But that is not the point they are nated against and should have relief. driving at. They do not want the silyet they offer no plan for a just finan- ver dellar at all; because free coinage cial system, but content themselves would rob them of the power to conwith ridiculing the plan which the trol the volume of the currency as farmer suggests. This is what we call fully and thoroughly as at present. not only negative statesmanship; but That is the point. They can regulate inconsistent statesmanship. If they the price of silver and make the quanridicule the farmer's plan and offer tity of silver worth less than a dollar to be informed. This being the case the farmer needed no relief, and should his flat of 'one dollar" on it, their pernicious doctrine to which the make no complaint. But to admit the game is at an end. -Alliance Herald. farmers "were forced to listen" is

The People's Forum: Protection protects the wrong man. Witness the press any doctrine that will cause the wealth of Carnegie, Rockefeller, et ridden into the water and rescued the balloonists seem to find it so. -Yonkers have already certainly forfeited the al., and the pittance paid their labor- independent thinker is 'permicious." ers who produce their wealth.

What Them? Suppose the people of Kansas should take it into their heads to elect a pure judiciary-men who would consider the claims of justice rather than musty precedents of a forgotten past, or a stretching of the law to cover the demands of corporate influences-in short, men who entertain ideas in harmony with the Alliance demands, and this in spite of the cry of the old party political hacks that the good name and credit of the state is in danger, what then? In other words and direct to the point what will you Republicans and Democrats. who are combining to defeat the People's party in several judicial districts in this state, do if the People's party elect their candidates? The rank and file of your parties would submit, but we'll tell you what your leaders are fully capable of doing.

If the worst comes to the worst in this country in which the contest for the supremacy comes to a final issue between the people on the one hand and the money power on the other, there are hundreds of leaders in both of the old parties that would be the faithful allies of the money power.

It is entirely possible for the people in their aggressiveness, in this work of overthrowing the plutocratic influence in bringing this country to its present condition, to bring down apon themselves the dangers of armed intervention from Great Britain in obedience to the demands of the English money power.

When we consider that 55 per cent of our railroads, 45 per cent of farm mortgage indebtedness are owned by English capitalists, with millions upon millions invested in mines manufactures, state, county and municipal securities, it is possible that the time may come when England may be called upon to protect British interests in the United States, as she has done on several occasions in other countries. and we have men here in this country -American citizens, leaders in the two old parties, who would preve themselves tories and aid the English money power.

We have had men in congress for a quarter of a century selling themselves for British gold, with more treason in their hides than was ever conceived by Benedict Arnold.

Benedict Arno d, if he had succeeded in delivering West Point into the hands of the enemy could have not entailed more injury upon his country than John Sherman has done in the last twenty years.

We are not an alarmist, but we want to say that if we ever have war in this country between labor and capital-and statesmen have prophesied as much for fifty years, English influences will bring it about and it will come under the gulse of protecting vested rights and the blow will be struck against and to suppress the clamorings of the common or laboring people, and when it comes all snobocracy will be arrayed against the people. - Alliance Tribune.

Government Loans. Frequently the question is asked.

How will loans from the government assist the mechanic or day laborer." and see. To-day in this country one of the greatest evils that common lafrail, it breasts the utmost fury of the partisan press withholding any favor- ever found a faithful ally in gold. It borers and mechanics are reaping from storm, skimming with incredible ve- able Alliance news from the masses, in is the most cowardly and treacherous the present financial stringency is the locity the trough of the waves and the hope that it will inure to the in- of all metals. It makes no treaty it lack of employment. To-day thougliding rapidly over their snowy crosts. Pury of the organization, is just as does not break. It has no friend it sands of willing hands can find nothing Petrels have been observed 2,000 miles mean as it will prove futile. The va- does not sooner or later betray. Arm- to do, and their families are suffering rious state annual meetings as they ies and navies are not maintained by for the want of even the simple neces-The coast line of Alaska - ceeds in are being held disclose the fact that gold. In time of panic and calamity, sities of life. Now let us see a little length by 3,000 n iles that of all the the growth of the Alliance still con- shipwreck and disaster, it becomes the further. A direct loan to those who tinues phenomenal. Thousands of sub- agent and minister of rum. No na- could give imperishable security would Each minute, day and night, by the Alliances and several states have been tion ever fought a great war by the relieve this financial stringency by official reports, the United States col- organized during the past year. The aid of gold. On the contrary, in the greatly augmenting the amount of the I met her, She seemed to have repented | lects \$60.9 and spends \$461. The in- older organizations are increasing in crisis of the greatest peril, it becomes circulating medium, and reducing the terest on the public debt was \$96 a numbers where the material has not an enemy more potent than the foe in amount of interest. The trouble is minute last year, or just exactly equal all been exhausted. Better still, the the field; but when the battle is won that the rate of interest is so high that to the amount of silver mined in that membership is daily growing more de- and peace has been secured, gold money is withheld from needed imtermined to have at all hazards relief reappears and claims the fruits provement and extensive repairs says of victory. In our own civil the Workman and Farmer. Those war it is doubtful if the gold of New farmers who own farms are compelled been gradually lowering for centuries. The Alliance Advocate: Time was York and London did not work us to hold their expenses down to and now it is eighty-five feet below the when the people were sovereign in greater injury than the powder and the lowest possible ebb, thus level of its neighbor, the Black Sen. this country, but now let a man but lead and iron of the rebels. It was the employing the laboring man only A microscopic examination shows express a difference of opinion from most invincible enemy of the public when it is impossible to disthat the word 'hello" makes 16,600 those who have set themselves up as credit. Gold paid no soldier or sailor. pense with his services in the crop indentations in a phonographic cylin- dictators of our government, and the It refused the national obligations. It season. If the amount of money old party press unite in branding him was worth most when our fortunes | could be increased by a direct loan at It is a mistake to suppose that polar as a traitor, a crank, or an anarchist, were the lowest. Every defeat gave a low rate of interest, the farmer research has cost enormously in human Time was when the advice of the farm- it increased value. It was in open al- would feel that he could pay that life: despite all the great disasters 97 er was sought in the council chambers liance with our enemies the world small rate of interest and expend the out of every 100 explorers have re- of the nation and peace and plenty over, and all its energies were yoked money on the improvement of his prevailed in the land; but now the for our destruction. But as usual, farm. Those thickets that have for farmer is used merely as a tool to when danger has been averted and the years been neglected will be cleared up serve the interests of Wall street's victory secured, gold swaggers to the and put under cultivation, thus adding to the productiveness of the country; Pastour Instituton, "are much more his rightful position are regarded as Is it not a little strange that an in- those low swags in the fields that have common in Paris than they are here. 'dangerous" by the powers that be, and telligent people like the people of the for many seasons been worse than use-Since I have been in this country I no expense, no intrigue will be spared United States, with their inexhausti- less will be underdrained and made to have treated only two persons who I to defeat the will of the people. Such ble resources and varied industries be the most productive part of the had reason to believe were bitten by a condition of things cannot last. It will cling to the cast-off garments of farm; the old barn will be repaired and is impossible for a republican form of monarchy, and permit this metal to a better result from the winter feeding "In Paris mad cuts are almost as government to exist under rule of measure their everything of value and will be attained, the house will be common as mid dogs. People are moneyed aristocracy. It is but a rule them with a tyrant's sway? That worked over and additional conoften bitten by them while returning single step removed from a monarchy. it so rules them the gold men them- veniences and ornaments added. This from the theatre. The cats shun the and that step is being shortened with selves do not deny .- Farmers' Home will cause a general awakening in the industrial pursuits. The day laborer will be in demand every day in the year, and the skilled mechanic will find much additional work to do, and as the demand for labor to a great extent governs the prices, wages would be higher in all the industrial pursuits. Thus the country would be greatly improved and adorned, and the laboring classes would indirectly share the pros-

> Pernicions Boetrine. When the farmers hold p'cnics and

invite persons to speak for them, they are presumably aware of the opinions held by such speakers and invite them because they know they are familiar with the subject of which they wish partisan press, that the speakers talk anything but complimentary to the farmers. In the we: ds of the partisan farmer or laboring man to become an The Arena.